

A Poem in the German Language

When I presume to think of you I se  
lect a languid stream,one turn  
ing leaf then quick eyes.

## Encounter

Honest to God we started by  
talking suds

in the laundry room,  
lesbian,'n I  
said I 'preciate  
the sweeter subtleties

your lover embodies,which  
most men lack for sure,and I'm  
certain there's good  
sense to all the sex y'all do

n' even good sex too,  
but show me  
anything

like this rockhard cock  
full of blood,Missy.

### The Saving Grace

Hey I love the entrepreneurs in  
my field, stakes infinitesi-  
mal and yet they invest

tongue into rectum,  
keeping contact  
no matter how many  
fashionable corners turn.

Why a person has to stay light  
on that there person's feet.

And that's ballet, aint it, Sweets?  
Had an aunt said if you can't  
say something nice...

etc. So I will! The heros thus presented  
and heroines presenting, remain

too busy to whine  
at the moment.

### At the Opening of the First Epileptic Bank

We're not crazy.  
We're not funny.  
Taking fits 'n  
Saving money.

What's sex like

with one who sees  
life as *The Eroica*;  
another, *Silly*

*Symphony*? What  
you'd expect,  
affecting.

Wilderness almost Sweet:

while trees play  
a rain

soft air  
of light sailing

us, you  
keen of elsewhere.

Goddammit,

I worked to get it  
just right. Why not you?

Don't talk to me about lack of time,  
TV has peeled your brain  
in the TIME it painted your face.

### Ending Alone

The more fair the less  
close. Unto the exquisite  
stretch where wind turns  
lover.

,with

in your        eyes, ah    those  
      little        moons

          miniscus,                    o  
              plum blossom  
shivering                    both